

THE NORTHWEST
SIZE OF TILE.

BY DR. T. C. HUNTER, C. E.

There is a difference of opinion among the advocates of tile drainage, as to the proper size of tile to be used. One class claims that the tile cannot be too large, another, while not going to the extreme of the former class, strongly favors large tile, and still another class who maintain that the tile should be neither large nor small relatively, but should conform mathematically to the work it will be required to do. A man about to select a steam engine to run certain machinery, first estimates the power that will be needed to do the work well and economically, and does not buy a 100 H. P. engine to run a wood saw. Such an engine would do the work, but it would be very bad economy. If he is wise he will buy one that has somewhat more power than he will usually need, as it is not good economy to keep an engine to its greatest power all the time. So with tile or sewer-pipes, they should be proportioned to the work they will have to perform with a small reserve capacity for extraordinary occasions.

Nearly all of the drainage tables give the number of acres that may be drained by tile of a given size, laid to a certain grade. Now this draining of a certain number of acres is altogether too loose a term to use for scientific purposes. It depends entirely on the amount of water that falls on an acre, which is an extremely variable quantity. In southern California the annual rainfall is only 6 or 8 inches, while in Florida it is as many feet. In Wash county, Ind., I kept a careful record of the rainfall from Sept. 1876 to July '85 and found the average to be about 38 inches per annum. I do not remember a single day when there was as much as 3 inches of rainfall and very few when there was as much as two inches, during all those years. Yet I once knew 10 inches to fall in 12 hours. Such excessive rains only happen once in a lifetime and cannot properly be taken into the account. The annual rainfall varied during my observations in Wash 18 inches or near 50 per cent per annum. Let the capacity of the tile be expressed in cubic feet in 24 hours then knowing the extremes of rainfall, in your locality, you are prepared to select the size of tile suited to the work required of it. Prof. Carpenter in a note to his tables, says that no tile less than 8 inches in diameter will be effective if laid to a grade of 1 foot in 1000, or about one and a quarter inches in a hundred feet. The learned Professor's theory is not sustained by the facts of experience. The writer did the civil engineering for many miles of open ditch in Wash Co., where the greatest fall that could be obtained was 1 ft. in 1000 or 5.28 ft. in a mile. These ditches were some of them very large, long and expensive, and if they had failed to serve their purpose, both the pockets of the taxpayer, and the reputation of the engineer would have suffered. They are all perfectly successful, and are draining a large amount of valuable land, which was before of very uncertain worth. Now no one disputes the fact that open ditches are less effective than tile, on account of the lessened friction of the latter and the concentrating the force of the water and thus increasing its velocity. A very large portion of the land in North Western Ohio and Northern and Central Indiana, does not have so great a fall as 1 foot in 1000. A great deal of it having less than 1 in 1200 ft. This according to Prof. C. would require all their tile to be more than 8 inches in diameter, even for short laterals. The experience of too many persons is against the Prof. If his ideas were correct it would prohibit a great many men from attempting to drain on account of the expense.

There are many intelligent men who lay all their tile to a level grade, on account of the ease in following the level of the water and its being very difficult to lay any other grade by the water. They claim that their plan works well, and are satisfied. I think however, that it is only a question of time when tile laid to a level grade, will fill up and cease to do its work. I believe that a tile laid to a fall of one-half inch to the hundred feet, will never fill up if well laid. This no professional ditch digger can do, with the water for a guide. He will very confidently assert that he can, but if you rely upon him, you will find it to be a very expensive experiment to you in the end. Employ a competent civil engineer to prepare the work and then get a man to dig it who does not claim to know more about ditches than any engineer but who will follow the directions given by the engineer and let him be responsible for the results. I have had several ditches spoiled by these "intelligent gentlemen" from Cork. None of the failures in my possession give the capacity of tile in cubic feet at a less grade than three inches in a hundred feet which makes them of little value in this locality. By reducing the capacity of 3 and 6 in. tile as given in the tables to a curve and then tracing the curve back to zero, I obtain the following approximate results: A 3 inch tile laid to a level grade will deliver about 2000 cubic feet of water in 24 hours, with a fall of 1 in. per 100 feet it will deliver about 3700 cubic feet and with a fall of 2 inches per hundred feet it will deliver about 4800 cubic feet. A 6 inch tile laid level will deliver about 24,000 cubic feet in 24 hours, with a fall of 1 inch per hundred feet, 28,000 cubic feet and with 2 inches fall, 28,000 cubic feet in the same time. I have not reduced the curves of any other sizes and their results are only approximate, but they may for the present serve as guides. A drain is said to be effective when it will remove 1,815 cubic feet of water from an acre in a day. An inch of rainfall gives 8,630 cubic feet of water to every acre. Of this amount more than one-half is taken up by the soil to be used by vegetation, some is lost by evaporation, and a small percent is drunk by animals, leaving perhaps 40 per cent to be carried away before it would injure crops. If the drainage is good it will remove the surface water in one day and in two days more will remove sufficient to protect the crops from damage. From these data you will see that a 3 inch tile has a much greater capacity for effective work than it has received credit for. As small tile is cheaper, why are larger tile then necessary? A 6 inch tile graded 1 in. to 100 ft. will remove the water from 10 acres in time to prevent injury to growing crops.

"I'll attend to it, son." Don't cheat yourself in that way. Your hair is growing thinner, dryer, and more lifeless every day. Save it and its original color, softness and gloss by using Parker's Hair Balm while you may. I mo

A West Virginia Democrat Expounds
Some Sound Sense in the Rough.

On the "Proky" Road a lot of fellows were pestering a West Virginia Democrat about President Cleveland's wedding and firing at him the sarcastic comments of the Republican press. "Yes, darn 'em," he broke in, "it has been so long since there has been any thing genteel and really American in the White House that the Republicans show their vulgarity, ignorance and lack of good breeding by making a fool of it. There's not half so much flunking and aping foreign aristocracy in Washington as there was under Republican rule. American sovereignty is beginning to receive some consideration once more. Why didn't Cleveland invite the foreign Ministers and their gangs to his wedding? Because they weren't frank enough in the scale. Grover and Frank were sovereigns, you know, and no one but sovereigns had a right to be present at the ceremony. These foreigners were all subjects and somebody else's subjects, too, and were only fit to sit at the kitchen table. I suppose that if some of the real Kings and Queens of Europe had been invited as a special mark of distinction. In this country, where we are all sovereigns, we want to hold our heads pretty high when this foreign trash is round. Under your Republic an President you fell into the habit of marrying off our pretty American girls to a gang of foreign snobs and loafers with titles, who spend their money and then make them do the cooking, washing and ironing on the score that they are nothing but Americans. I am glad that Grover Cleveland gave them to understand that there wasn't a foreign flunkie on the continent good enough to attend his wedding—no, by George, not good enough to be invited to the affair. What the devil do you fellows want at the hands of a Democratic Administration, any how? There hasn't been enough reform, eh? You can't bail out the ocean in a day with a quart dipper. Who corrupted things but Republicans? They are the last men to complain that their own sins are not reformed more rapidly. Cleveland spares a good many more Republicans in office, and for a longer time than I would; but he's President and ain't he? He's been doing first rate, if he does work a little slow. Now he's started out to raise a family and I think he will improve. There is nothing like a baby or two to cure a man of laziness, and I shouldn't be a bit surprised to see Grover reforming things so blamed rapidly from this on, that you Republicans will want him to take a rest. When a man gets married, he either builds a house or spends a fortune, and I guess you will find out that our Democratic President has built a pretty darned big house before he gets through with it, with a sign up over the door which will read: 'Refreshment for Democrats.' The West Virginian got the laugh on the other fellows, and won the day.

Sam Jones to the Girls.

Sam Jones, in sermon to girls only, among other things said: "Girls, watch your company. An angel from Heaven could not keep the company that some do and not be corrupt. Pure, noble girls stand alone on this earth for beauty and glory. Boys go in bad company, but the hope to this land is in its pure girls. Oh, be vigilant; guard your purity. Beware with whom and how you go to entertainments. The best way to go is not to go at all. Tell me what your associations are, young lady, and I will give you a glimpse of your history. Is he an exquisite dancer; does he wear perfect pants; is his hair parted elegantly in the middle; does he clerk in a big establishment at \$60 a month and spend \$40 a month for board, \$30 a month for carriage hire, and \$20 a month for theaters? Does he convince you that he has not a stinky bone in his body? Do you think he is just too nice? Where does he get his money? I am in love with these wool hat and jean pants boys. He starts with \$30 a month, sticks to business and the wool hat till he gets a thousand a year; then he gets to be junior partner, and finally owns the whole block where he does business. You stylish girls do not like him. Well, he likes you just about as well, for when he wanted a wife he went back to his country home and married Mary, and for a few years he was love in a cottage, and now he has residence on Michigan avenue. Girls, tie to these wool hat boys, and they'll take care of you.

"A beautiful girl of this city arranged to attend a wine supper last week. When the night came she sent word saying, 'I can't go; my heart has been touched at the meeting.' Now she has brought three of her associates here with her. What do you want with wine suppers? Oh, mothers, no matter what the devil may owe you, if he sends you three drunken sons-in-law, he will have paid all debt, and you will receipt in full. Then, girls, watch your tempers. If a girl is ugly to her mother she will make it warm in her own home, if she ever has one. Mothers, overhaul your libraries. A young girl once said she was terribly bored by reading the Bible. The poor, silly, sap-headed thing! Some mothers fix their daughters to be damned. They insist on having little parties for their children. A little party for short clothes. Then comes the big party, and then the hugging German. I want to have the grass growing on my grave when my daughters are attending Germans. After the Germans, then what? I will not go further. Take the words of a profound priest, who says that at his confessional nineteen out of every twenty young women who had strayed ascribed their fall from purity and virtue to the influence of the ballroom.

Taste of Baking Powder.

Nearly all baking powders have their peculiar odor and taste, some very prominent, especially if more than the prescribed quantity is used. The alum powders leave a slight bitter taste in the bread, quite pronounced if an excess of the powder is used. The cream tartar powders leave a peculiar taste difficult to describe, but what may be termed a "baking powder" taste. For this reason some prejudice exists the use of ordinary baking powder. The baking powder made by Prof. Horsford actually leaves no foreign taste in the bread or biscuit, even though a large amount is used. The taste is natural and delicious, and this combined with the healthful and nutritious qualities of the powder renders it the ideal baking powder. I mo

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

How the Monopolists Prosper.

In 1880, one thousand and twenty four millions of the wealth added to the capital of the country went into the pockets of the manufacturers. The valuation of the real and personal property of the whole country was \$18,000,000,000. The state, territorial, county, city, and all other local taxes assessed on that property was \$302,200,000, or at the rate of 1.80-100 per cent. It is an enormous amount of money. Is considered a serious burden. Would the tax payer consent to have it doubled, making the amount \$604,400,000? What would be thought if it was proposed to triple the tax, making it \$906,600,000. What an outcry would be raised against such a rate of taxation. Political damnation would be the fate of any man, or party making such a proposition. Suppose it was proposed to triple the tax and add the amount to the wages of the laborers in manufacturing establishments of the country? Would the idea be entertained for a moment? Certainly not. What would be the result if it was proposed to put the whole amount in the pockets of the manufacturers? Revolution. And yet that is just what the tariff does. It gives the manufacturer a profit equal to three times the amount of all taxes and \$18,000,000 dollars besides. That amount, alone, is equal to 4 per cent on their entire capital.

Other capital sought investment at 3 or 4 per cent, but the manufacturers made nearly 37 per cent. Their profit for the year was 6 per cent of the assessed valuation of all the property of the United States. If other property was satisfied with 3 or 4 per cent, ought not 6 per cent satisfy them? Six per cent would have given them \$167,000,000 and saved the people more than \$857,000,000. Out of that they could have paid all the taxes for that year, and still have left in bank, \$555,000,000.

But suppose we give the manufacturers 10 per cent on their capital, the people would then have saved \$745,000,000, out of which they could have paid all the taxes and had left \$443,000,000. That remainder, saved annually for 6 years, and invested in 3 per cent bonds, would have paid for every dollar of the manufacturers' capital, and still left the nice sum of \$70,000,000 in the people's pockets.

That six years' saving would have paid all state, territorial, county and local taxes, and left a balance on hand of \$1,804,000,000.

Or it would buy all the paid up capital of all the railroads in the United States in that year and leave a surplus of \$247,000,000.

Six years' more of such saving would pay all the bonded and other debts of those roads, and still leave the people \$48,000,000 to jingle in their pockets.

Did the manufacturers do what they pretend they want to do when they get a high tariff enacted, give labor the benefit it could in a short time pay the debts, buy the roads, and have an immense sum in its pockets besides.

But while making nearly 37 per cent themselves they gave their laborers \$1.16 per day. They could have increased those wages 90 per cent and then have made 10 per cent and then increased wages 78 per cent.

In 1880, under free trade, farmers owned half the property of the country. From 1860 to 1880, under protection, they added 4 billions of dollars to their capital. The rest of the population, including monopolists, gamblers, rings, all the idle hosts who live by their wits, starting in 1860 with the same capital as the farmers, added 23 billions to their wealth during the 20 years.

What conclusion are we justified in drawing from the facts we have given. The plain, simple conclusion that the legislation of the country and the administration of the government has been in the interest of those who have added so largely to their wealth. Farmers, you have the remedy in your hands: will you apply it?

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously afflicted with coughing, croup, and asthma, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at J. C. Saur's Drug Store. Large size, \$1.

Gas Jets.

[Ottawa Sentinel.]

Gas is so strong at Findlay that it escapes through wells and cellars. A disturbance was noticed in the water of the river near the great Karg well, and a barrel was placed where the trouble was seen and a pipe inserted, when the gas was lighted, producing a large flame. It was proved to be the Findlay have left free vast volumes of gas away down in the earth, and the shutting up of the wells cause it to find vent through the fissures of the rocks, and now there are numerous gas springs. In some places it has found its way into water wells in such vast volumes as to agitate the water as if it were boiling. It is probable that numerous water wells in and around Findlay will be ruined by gas or oil. The natural gas well at Bloomdale has proved to be the strongest in the volume of gas escaping of any yet discovered in Ohio, the famous Karg well at Findlay only excepted, and it is thought by some who had seen both to have a pressure equal to the Karg well. The escaping gas being lighted burns in a huge blaze fully thirty feet high, and the noise produced can be heard for a distance of five or six miles.

On the third of March next the terms of twenty-six United States Senators expire. Of these sixteen are Republicans and ten Democrats. Of this number four have already been chosen—Senators Sherman, Logan and Aldrich having been re-elected, and Daniel elected to succeed Mahone. The Senate now stands thirty-five Democrats and forty-one Republicans. Having already made a gain of one in Virginia, it will be seen that the Democrats have only to elect two more members to tie the Senate and three to control it, provided they retain the seat now held by Hearst, of California.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it. I mo

Barbara Bryson's Blunder.

When Mrs. Bryson answered the vigorous summons at the bell, she found a young girl in waiting. She had a bright, pleasant face, and was neatly clad. She had her hand a small case, while at her feet was a valise, where a porter had just deposited it.

"Oh, it is you, is it?" Mrs. Bryson said. "Pray come in."

She led the way into the sitting room, and the young girl followed leaving her baggage in the hall.

"Mrs. Claxton tells me your name is Amabella," Mrs. Bryson said. "I was afraid it was Bridget, a name that I detest. I shall call you Bell; have you any objections?"

An expression of surprise crossed the young girl's face.

"No," she answered.

"Your hands look white and delicate," Mrs. Bryson remarked; "have you been out of a place very long? You can enter upon your duties at once, and first in order will be the preparation for dinner. I will show you the room you are to occupy."

It was a pleasant apartment, so far as light and ventilation were concerned, but that was all. It was on the third floor, the furniture was mean looking, and there was very little that was suggestive of comfort.

"The bed is clean," Mrs. Bryson announced. "My last girl was as tidy as yourself."

After a reasonable delay, the new hired girl made her appearance in the kitchen.

"Goodness me, you are not going to work in that expensive dress," explained Mrs. Bryson.

"The others which I have are much better," replied the girl.

"Well, I say," rejoined Mrs. Bryson. "You must have spent all your wages in putting finery on your back."

"Mrs. Bryson, we are almost the same size," the girl said, with a flush of red in her cheeks. "Couldn't I wear one of your old wrappers?"

"Yes, and the suggestion shows that you have some good sense after all. I am taking you entirely upon Mrs. Claxton's recommendation."

Mrs. Bryson was hard to please, but the new girl gave entire satisfaction. She was prompt, thoughtful and reliable, and so neat and so agreeable that it was a pleasure to have her about one. She was always in a good humor, and there must have been something which amused her hugely, to judge by her odd smile and the suppressed merriment in her eyes.

Mrs. Barbara Bryson had a brother, a noisy, clever, handsome, big-hearted fellow ready to do a man a favor if he asked it, or to knock him down if he was impudent. He arrived one day, and everybody in the house was bound to take knowledge of it. He laughed, stamped, hallowed and kept up a general uproar. He enjoyed his supper, for he was hungry, yet still found time to keep up a brisk conversation with his sister, of whom he was very fond.

"Vance," she said, "I thought you were to bring cousin Jennie with you?"

"That was my intention, Barbara, but I had to run down to Jacksonville very unexpectedly and found it necessary to stay a week after I got there. I had a jolly time, and hence do not complain. Jennie was to have gone on without me. Isn't she here?"

"No, Vance."

"Why, that's funny? Perhaps she stopped off at Baltimore. Oh, she'll drop in on us shortly. Sister, she's superb! You'll take her at once?"

The young lady whom they called Cousin Jennie was scarcely any relative at all.

"How are you getting along with your help now?" asked Vance. He had been absent about six months. "They used to be the plague of your life. They always kept you continually on edge."

"Vance, I have been suited."

"Ah, indeed! Then she must be a help in our up short. Sister, she's superb! You're right, Vance. You would laugh at me were I to enumerate her good qualities. She has seen better days."

"And as a consequence doesn't know her place."

"In saying that, Vance, you are unjust to her. Still, I had the same misgiving at first. She can wash, cook, sew, draw—"

"And sing divinely?"

"She can play the piano, at least; her touch is exquisite, and her time perfect. I came upon her unexpectedly one day."

"And overwhelmed her, eh?"

"She blushed and apologized, but seemed to be quite self-contained. I thought."

"No doubt she is handsome?" Vance said, incredulously.

"Sweet would be a better word," Mrs. Bryson said.

"Well, I hope your good opinion of her will last. She made these biscuits, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"They are good. Let's have more of them."

Mrs. Bryson touched the call bell and the new girl came in from the kitchen. She had on a neat white apron, her face sweetly demure, her hair tastefully arranged.

"Some more biscuits, Bell," Mrs. Bryson said.

Vance glanced at the girl, and then there was a regular outburst.

"Well, upon my soul!" he cried, setting his cup of coffee, and kicking over his chair. "What sort of a farce is this, anyhow?"

Mrs. Bryson stood agast.

"Vance!" she gasped, "you don't mean to say this—this Miss Jennie Bradford?"

"Why, yes, Barbara. Perhaps you can tell me what all this means?"

"The day I arrived, Mrs. Bryson made a slight blunder," Miss Bradford said, heaving and dimples dancing. "I saw it."

"And tumbled to it, eh?" interrupted Vance.

"And have enjoyed it immensely," completed she.

"It was a blunder confessed Mrs. Bryson, with a flushed cheeks. 'I feel quite humiliated about it. You see, Vance, I expected a new girl that morning, and mistook—'"

"Mrs. Bryson, don't worry about it. Interrupted Miss Bradford. I wasn't offended; I could have undeceived you at any moment. I tell you I enjoyed it."

"But to think I gave you such a miserable room, Miss Bradford. It is too bad!"

"She shall have the best room in the house," boisterously declared Vance. "Sister, she is to do my cooking hereafter. I am glad to know that you can recommend her. We are to be married in a couple of months."

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Lorenz Miller.

Vincent Klister, et al.
Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named Court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry County, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House, in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, July 10, 1886,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry County, Ohio, to-wit:

Lot number nineteen (19) in the original plat of the town of Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio, being the same lot sold by Phillips and Stanford to Hazel Strong as Director of Napoleon, on June 1st, 1880.

Appraised at \$275.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry County, Ohio.

Hag & Ragan, attorneys for plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, June 9, 1886. \$7 50

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Joseph Murray.

Samuel Davis, Jr., et al.
Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named Court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry County, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House, in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, July 17th, 1886,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry County, Ohio, to-wit:

The South-west quarter (1-4) of the South-west quarter (1-4) of Section No. Fourteen (14), Town No. Five (5), North of Range No. Seven (7) East in said Henry County, Ohio, less one-half (1-2) of an acre thereof out of the South-west corner of said described land.

Appraised at \$750.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry County, Ohio.

R. W. Cahill, Att'y. for Plff.

Napoleon, Ohio, June 12, 1886. \$9.00

SHERIFF'S SALE.

The Antman and Taylor Company.

Joseph E. Sharp, et al.
Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named Court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry County, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House, in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, July 17th, 1886,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry County, Ohio, to-wit:

The North half (1-2) of the North-west fractional quarter (1-4) of Section Nineteen (19), Township No. Five (5), North of Range No. Seven (7) East, containing 77 acres of land.

Appraised at \$1,925.

Terms of sale, cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry County, Ohio.

Tyler & Donnelly, attorneys for plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, June 12, 1886. \$8.70

SHERIFF'S SALE.

The Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Charles E. Reynolds, et al.
Order of Sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named Court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry County, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House, in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, July 10th, 1886,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry County, Ohio, to-wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter of Section Twenty-eight (28), Township No. Three (3), North of Range No. Seven (7) East in Henry County, Ohio.

Appraised at \$1,680.

Terms of Sale, Cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry County, Ohio.

Tyler & Donnelly, attorneys for plaintiff.

Napoleon, Ohio, June 7, 1886. \$8.40

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Lyman Trowbridge.

George A. Schaffer, et al.
Order of Sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named Court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry County, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House, in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, July 10th, 1886,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, situated in Henry County, Ohio, to-wit:

The South-east quarter of the South-east quarter and the South-west quarter of the South-east quarter of Section Twenty-eight (28), Township No. Three (3), North of Range No. Seven (7) East, in said Henry County, Ohio.

Appraised at \$3,360.

Terms of Sale, Cash.

FREDERICK ALLER, Sheriff of Henry County, Ohio.

Campbell & Van Campen, Att'ys for Plff.

Napoleon, Ohio, June 7, 1886. \$9.30

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Francis M. Gense.

Peter Dauber, et al.
Order of sale from Henry County Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the above named Court and to me directed as Sheriff of Henry County, I will offer at public sale at the north door of the Court House, in Napoleon, Ohio, on

Saturday, July 10th,